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HEART'S-EASE.

Compiled by the Author of

"SUMMER DRIFTWOOD."

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Rose Porter

17/1870a

No 4288 A

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"GOD IS LOVE."

AND THE COMFORT OF LOVE IS:

"Thou cam'st not to thy place by accident,
It is the very place God meant for thee;
And shouldst thou there small scope for action see,
Do not for this give room to discontent."

WORDS OF CHEER.

"Ah! take my hand in thine, dear,
My thoughts are sad and low;
I have no work for Him to do,
And yet—I love Him so!

"I watch thee in thy full, glad life,
With service rich and free;
Thy daily work done at His feet—
There is no work for me.

"The springs of life are low, and faint,
As weak and worn I lie,
Waiting and watching for my Lord
To use me ere I die.

Heart's-Ease.

"I can not speak for Him, dear,
  Or reap His golden field,
And in the harvest-day to come,
  My hand no sheaf will yield."

. . . . . .

"I take my baby in my arms,
  My sweetest earthly joy;
I lay my hand upon his head,
  My darling baby boy.

"Ah! sister mine, no words has he,
  No steps his feet have trod;
And is he dearer unto me
  Than thou unto thy God?

"Thy Father loves thee, clasps thee thus,
  Thy head is on His breast;

Heart's-Ease.

No joy is greater to His heart
  Than thus to see thee rest.

"My baby's eyes are fixed on mine,
  His blue eyes full of love;
No words could say so much to me,
  Nor work my heart could move.

"His eyes are closing as he rests,
  My heart beats fast with bliss;
My darling, thou art unto Christ
  A deeper joy than this.

"So rest thee—folded in His arms,
  Helpless, and faint, and low,
His will is this for thee, dear,
  Because He loves *thee* so."

SUNDAY.

"HAVE mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak."

Weak!—yes,—but—

"In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence, and His children *shall have* a place of refuge."—

"For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him."

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him,"—and—

"He knoweth our frame. He remembereth that we are dust."

"He is thy Lord! Oh, I am *glad* of this,
So glad that Thou art Master, Sovereign, King!
So glad,—because it is such rest to know
That Thou hast ordered and appointed all,
And wilt yet order and appoint my lot.
For though so much I can not understand,
And would not choose, has been, and yet may be,
Thou choosest and Thou rulest, Thou, my Lord,
And this is peace,—such peace!"

MONDAY.

"WE looked for peace, and for a time of health, and behold trouble!"

Be comforted. Christ said, "Let not your heart be troubled. I will ransom thee from the power of the grave, I will redeem thee from death."

"My grace is sufficient for thee. I am with thee, be not dismayed, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee."

"In sickness, I will be
Watching beside thy bed,
In sorrow thou shalt lean on Me
Thy aching head;

In every struggle thou shalt conqueror
prove,
Nor death itself shall sever from my
love."

TUESDAY.

"GIVE ear to my prayer, O God! my heart is sore pained within me, the terrors of death are fallen upon me, fearfulness and trembling are come upon me."

Timid soul, "Fear thou not."—"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the *everlasting arms.*"

"The 'Everlasting Arms,'
With swift embrace,
Lift me to Thy dear breast;
There held by Thee I rest."

But—

"I want thee, O my servant,
To suffer for me still;
'Tis well to long for thy Master,
But 'tis better to do His will."

WEDNESDAY.

"My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?"

In God's own time,—be patient, Christ promised,

"I go to prepare a place for you."—

"And, there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more.—For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water,

and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

"Weary deserts we may tread,
A dreary labyrinth may thread,
Through dark ways underground be led;

"Yet if we will our Guide obey,
The dreariest path, the darkest way,
Shall issue out in Heavenly Day."

THURSDAY.

"BOW down Thine ear, O Lord, hear me; for I am poor and needy."

Lo, the word is,

"When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I, the Lord, will hear them, I, the God of Israel, will not forsake them."

"For the Lord will not cast off forever; though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies.—For He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men."

Heart's-Ease.

"For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth."

"Yes! our Shepherd leads with gentle hand,
Through the dark pilgrim-land."

. . . . . .

"Tenderly He watches from on high
With an unwearied eye;
He comforts and sustains,
In all our fears and pains.

"Yes! His 'little flock' are ne'er forgot;
His mercy changes not:
Our home is safe above,
Within His arms of love."

FRIDAY.

"WE are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

Why?—because,

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better,"—for,

"We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.—And eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."

"And there our eyes shall behold the King in His beauty—they shall behold the land that is very far off."

" Like a bairn to its mither,
A wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be ganging noo
Unto my Saviour's breast.
For He gathers in His arms,
Witless, worthless lambs like me,
And carries them Himsel', to His ain
countree."

SATURDAY.

"I WILL both lay me down in peace and sleep." For,—

"*He* giveth His beloved sleep." "And if we believe that Jesus died, and rose again, even so they which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

"So shall we ever be with the Lord," —for,

"The gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord; and when Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall we also appear with Him in glory,"—for,

"It is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. The kingdom prepared for you, from the foundation of the world."

"When this passing world is donè,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,—
Not till then,—how much I owe.

"When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own;
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,—
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,—
Not till then,—how much I owe."

"The song of the Shepherd who died,
Who died for the life of His flock;
Whose love to the utmost was tried,
And was firm as the oak and the rock."

Think of Christ's acts of love toward the lambs of His flock!

"He seeks them;
He knows them;
He restores them;
He heals them;
He gives them rest;
He leads them;
He cares for them;
He feeds them;
He defends them;

He makes them a blessing;
And, by and by,
He comes for them!"

"NOT ALONE."

THOUGHTS IN SICKNESS.

"Then came Jesus, the door being shut."

"My never-absent Saviour!
'Tis pleasant here to lie,
And drink in loving glances
From Thine indulgent eye!
To hear Thee whisper,
'Thou art Mine,'
And gladly answer,
'I am Thine!'

"My ever watchful Guardian!
I feel that Thou art near;
Thine arms too closely round me,
To leave me room for fear.

I hear Thee whisper,
'Thou art Mine,'
And gladly answer,
'I am Thine!'

"My own untiring Teacher!
It is so sweet to be
By Thine own self instructed
When left alone with Thee!
To hear Thee whisper,
'Thou art Mine,'
And gladly answer,
'I am Thine!'"

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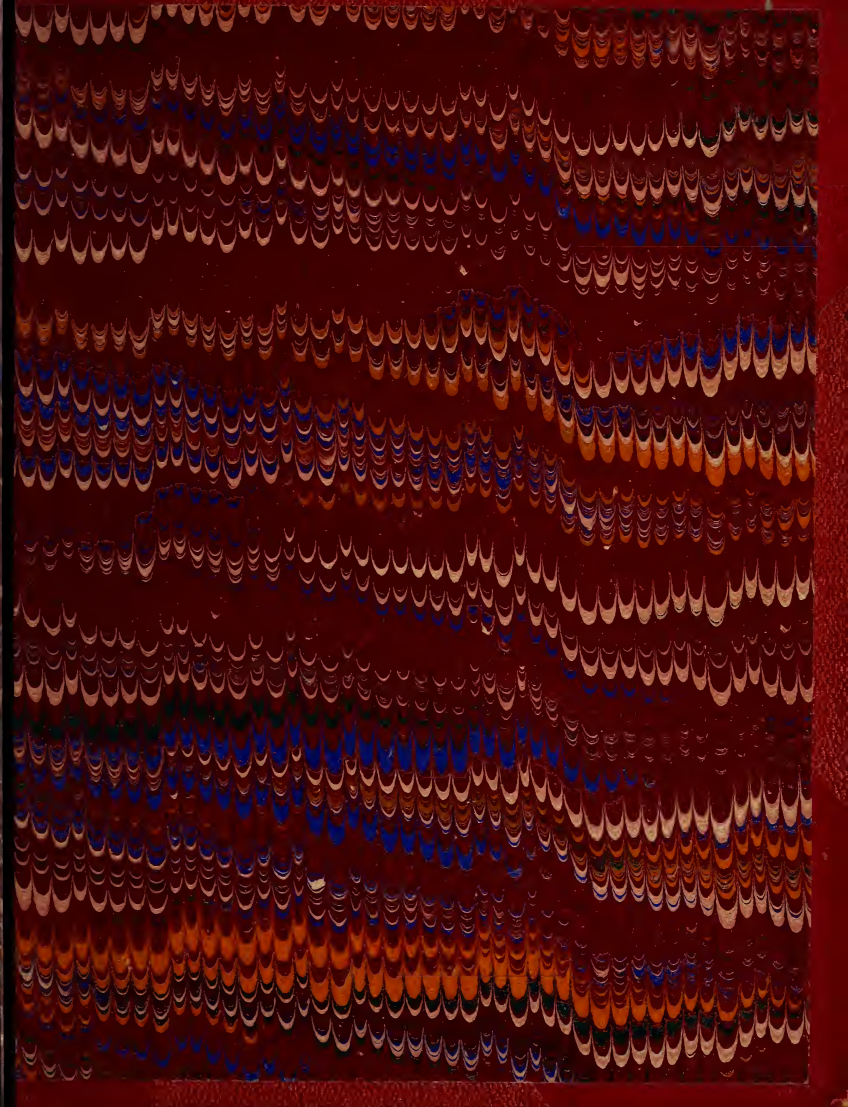

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